

The Hartford Republican.

Fine Job Work.

VOL. XXIV.

THE HERALD GETS "SORE"

Because The Republican Tells the Truth.

Herald Stirs Up Their Temper and Accuse Us of Deception.

In this week's issue of the Hartford Herald in the first column, where attention would naturally be drawn by its prominence, and under big headlines, appeared what that paper called an exposure of a "smooth game" by The Republican.

Our readers will remember that in our issue of Jan. 12 on the first page there appeared a letter from The Daniel-Samuels Music Co., of Owensboro, in which they thanked The Republican, and stated that the advertisement placed in this paper had brought better results than any of the twelve papers in which they placed the same advertisement.

Now let it be said that any man with any kind of business sense whatever would naturally and justly be proud of such letter. This letter as printed in The Republican on Jan. 12, was printed WORD FOR WORD as received from the music company. We are glad to have them say that our medium brought better results, and wanted other people and non-members of advertising to read it. The letter was read by the Junior Editor and then given to the Fonman of the paper, who was running the linotype machine, in the absence of the operator. The letter, just as received, was printed in the paper, and this from all indications sows up the envy of editors of the Herald, and they accuse us of "doctoring" the letter to suit our own methods, which we denounce as utterly untrue and without foundation.

The Herald claims that this letter was intended for both papers. We do not know the intention of the writer of the letter, but we DO KNOW what was contained in the letter and we again reiterate positively that it was published as received through the mail.

The Republican is accused of attempting to boost itself in the eyes of the public and deceive the people. Judging from what little temper of the Herald they are doing everything in their power to create this impression, but we want to say that the Publishers of The Republican have a CLEAR CONSCIENCE in the way they have dealt with the public and the people know whether or not we are running a "smooth game" as the Herald would have them believe.

This paper has always tried to treat the Hartford Herald in a fair, courteous and gentlemanly manner and expected the same treatment from them. They wrote to Owensboro and tried to find there that we did not publish the letter as written originally, but failed. Why did they not come to us in an honest manner and ask to see the letter, which would have been shown them? We can conceive of no reasons why all at once the Herald should fly into a rage like this. We have always endeavored to treat them as gentlemen and friends and they know this to be true. After publication of the letter in our paper we sent last week to the Daniel-Samuels Music Co., of Owensboro, a sample, marked copy of our paper. If we had "doctorred" the letter, as the Herald alleges, do you think for one moment that we would have sent this firm a copy of the paper?

Little Child Drowned.

Mr. R. A. Anderson this week received a letter from his daughter, Mrs. Sadie Barnett, of Golden, Colorado, stating that Major James Earl Ellis, the eighteen months old child of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Ellis, of that place was drowned in a pond that Mr. Ellis had dug in the corner of his yard, and the accident occurred between 9 and 10 o'clock Sunday morning. Mrs. Ellis is the daughter of Mr. Anderson, and is well remembered here.

In the letter Mrs. Barnett said that the little fellow was not in the yard playing with his older brother.

er, Blanton, while the father was away from home, and the mother engaged in the house. When the parents missed him they began searching when they found him he was dead, and had been brought out of the pond by a neighboring boy. A physician was hastily summoned, but all in vain.

It is not known how he came to meet his death but it is supposed he walked out on the ice, and fell into a hole that Mr. Ellis had chopped in the ice to get water for his stock. The funeral took place at the family residence Tuesday morning and interment at Crown Hill cemetery.

It is quite remarkable that Mr. Anderson has been married for 43 years, and this is only the second of his immediate family to die, the first being the little daughter of Mr. J. A. Anderson, who lived here a few years ago.

Madisonville "Dry" Again

Dr. E. W. Ford received a telephone message yesterday morning from Madisonville, stating that in the local option election in that city on Wednesday the "drys" were victorious, winning by 148 votes. In the election about three years ago the "drys" won by a vote of 137. The campaign has been going on for several weeks, and both sides worked uncasingly to win.

Sweet Clover Seed.

Sow in winter on top the ground. Greatest legume fertilizer; good hay and pasture. Prices and circular how to grow it, on request.

BOKHORA SEED CO.,
2841 Falmouth, Ky.

MILITIA AND 3000 STRIKERS CLASH

Men Ignore Parade Order and Attempt to Break Soldiers' Lines.

Lawrence, Mass., January 23.—Three thousand striking textile workers and militiamen clashed to-day when the former refused to change the time of march of a parade and attempted to force the soldiers' lines. The militiamen balafrated their assailants with clubs, but no one was seriously hurt, although many were badly bruised and several women and children were trampled on.

The parades hurled bricks, stones, tin cans and pieces of ice at the militiamen, and several soldiers were struck with the missiles. After the crowd had been quieted the soldiers drew back and allowed the strikers to pass up Canal street into the mill district.

Trouble occurred also at the central power plant of the Pacific mills. A body of 100 strikers made an attempt to disable the machinery by throwing junk through the windows, but were unsuccessful. The militia responded to a call for help and the strikers fled.

The authorities at Washington to-day instructed Immigration Inspector F. R. Gordon of Haworthill to come to Lawrence and determine whether the alien-contract labor law has been violated by mill corporations. Many of the strikers claim they were induced to come here from Europe by certain corporations. On reaching Lawrence the inspector conferred with Mayor Scanlon and Alderman Lynch.

Progress toward bringing together representatives of fifteen strike leaders and the mill owners came to a halt yesterday, the latter refusing to delegate representatives to meet the strikers. The mill owners maintain they have nothing to discuss. The strikers say they will have nothing to do with arbitration, though they are willing to enter a conference. Arrangements were made today for a parade of all the strikers tomorrow.

Ice is Passing.

Evansville, Ind., Jan. 23.—The ice that is passing down the Ohio river today is the heaviest of the season. It is expected most of the heavy ice will run out during the next twenty-four hours.

The river continues to rise here rapidly and is expected to pass the danger line of thirty-five feet by to-morrow.

The farmers in the lowlands look for the biggest flood of the season.

GIVEN SNUB BY ROYALTY

Duke and Duchess Ignore the President.

United States Government Will Not Recognize Presence of King George's Uncle.

Washington, January 20.—Mortified and exasperated beyond expression by the studied neglect, if not studied insult, offered by the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, uncle of King George and the Princess Patricia, in visiting the United States without the courtesy of a call upon President Taft, the Government will pay absolutely no attention to the royal visitors.

It was announced today that contrary to custom, a military parade and a naval salute would not be designated to accompany them. Never before has a royal visitor paid America the honor of a visit without being the recipient of at least this courtesy.

BIG BLUNDER MADE.

It was appointed by the officials that not only had the Duke of Connaught failed to notify the State Department, as is customary with royal visitors, even when traveling incognito, but that he had failed in the same course to his own ambassador, who in turn would have notified the State Department and put the visitors in touch with the White House.

It was explained with no little bitterness, that this is altogether a Whitehead Read shot. And not only the Duke of Connaught and Mr. Read have given further unalterable offense by arranging their dinner for Tuesday night, the night for which White House invitations are long since out, for the reception to the judiciary which, next to the diplomatic reception, is the most important official function of the year.

INVITATION DECLINED.

With this fact and the slight to President Taft prominent in their minds, a number of high officials of the Government have declined invitations from Ambassador Read to be present at his dinner and meet his royalities. A diplomatic official of the United States declared tonight it was an invariable custom the world over for a royal visitor on an important Government occasion, even although traveling incognito, to make his presence known.

He vouchsafed the opinion that in failing to follow such precedent, the Duke of Connaught acted with studied intent and that he had given a deliberate affront to the White House.

Notice.

The County Union of the A. S. of E. is called to meet in Hartford, Saturday, Feb. 3d, for the purpose of reconsidering some matters relative to the pooling and paying dues for the year 1912 and any other matters that should come before the body.

L. B. TICHENOR, Chmn.
HENRY M. PIRTLE, Secy.

Large Class Initiated.

The Woodmen Class Initiation held in this city last Saturday was largely attended considering the extremely inclement weather. For several weeks Major R. E. Russell had been making this place his headquarters while getting applicants for the order, and there were 628 applicants written in this district, No. 9. Col. J. H. Brewster the State Manager arrived Friday afternoon, and was master of ceremonies in all the exercises. In the afternoon degree were conferred upon a large class in the court house, ending about 6 p. m. That night a public installation of officers was held, and a splendid address delivered by Col. Brewster, Hartford Camp No. 202 ranked first in Ohio county as having the largest number of applicants, and Sunnydale Camp No. 321 ranked second in the county. Much credit for the success of the event is due to Major Russell, who left Monday morning for Russellville, where he will spend several weeks.

Mules for Sale.

Three good pairs of mules for sale.
GRANT POLLARD,
254 Fonda, Ky.

CHURCH AT OWENSBORO

Is Having Trouble Over the Pastor.

Charges and Counter Charges Hurled at Services—Meeting at the Court House.

The Owensboro Messenger Tuesday said:

Previous to the sermon, and at the announcement period at the Third Baptist Church on Sunday morning, Henry M. Talbott gave notice that at the 11 o'clock services on next Sunday morning a motion would be made to rescind the action of the business meeting of last Wednesday night when Rev. C. C. Carroll was deposed as pastor of the church. At the close of the sermon of the Rev. W. P. Wilkes of Louisville, a member of the anti-Carroll faction attempted to have a vote taken on the question of whether or not the motion should be considered on next Sunday. After failing to secure a vote, he then urged that the Sabbath day was not the proper time to consider the church business.

For a while great confusion followed and charges and counter-charges were made by the members of the different factions. One deacon of the anti-Carroll faction spoke, pleading for forgiveness and harmony, and he was told by a woman member that there never would be any forgiveness or unity until the "injustices" done the pastor was righted.

Rev. W. P. Wilkes, of Louisville, who conducted the morning services, suddenly found himself as temporary moderator of a brisk business meeting, but before any definite action was taken he adjourned the meeting.

Dr. Carroll delivered a powerful sermon at the court house Sunday afternoon to a large audience that filled every seat in the circuit court room and thronged the aisles. The subject of his discourse was "The Disinherited Christ," and he chose his text from the eighth chapter of Matthew, twentieth verse: "And Jesus said unto him, the foxes have holes and the birds of the air have nests, but the son of man hath not whereto lay his head."

Dr. Carroll made a brief introductory statement, in which he said that he did not want to be misunderstood as to his motive for preaching at the court house Sunday afternoon. He said that the sermon must not be taken for a funeral meeting of the Third Baptist church, but that he was delivering what might be the last sermon in Owensboro, at the invitation of several of his friends and in the spirit of a man called of God to preach the living gospel and or the purpose of attracting souls to Christ. He made no direct allusion to the late unpleasantness at the Third Baptist church, but preached perhaps one of the strongest sermons ever delivered by him since he has been in Owensboro. He depicted Christ, not as a man who submitted himself to every indignity, and always retreated from wrong-doers but stated that the Lord was the most perfect gentleman that ever trod the earth; that he was absolutely fearless and never at any time temporized with evil; that he was a positive force for the good of mankind and the greatest and most powerful champion of the right known in history. The discourse was a masterpiece of English, logical in thought and rich in choice selection of rhetoric.

There will be a meeting of the friends of Dr. Carroll at the Third Baptist church on Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock for the purpose of outlining the action to be taken on next Sunday morning.

Rev. W. P. Wilkes, of Louisville, who conducted the morning and evening services at the Third Baptist church, delivered two very interesting sermons. The subject of his sermon at the evening services was the division of the church at Corinth, and

he drew some homely lessons from the division of the church in those early days.

At the evening services Dr. Carroll withdrew his request that letters from the church be granted to himself and wife.

Beaver Dam Girl Missing.

The Louisville Times, Tuesday said: Col. H. Watson Lindsey, chief of police, today received a long-distance call from C. S. Coleman, of Beaver Dam, Ky., requesting that the local department institute a search for Edna Ford, eighteen years old, who left that town January 14 for Oxford Ind., and has not been heard from by her relatives. Her trunk with a baggage check No. 719,212 attached was sent to Louisville January 14 on Illinois Central train No. 102. She is described as being 5.4 inches in height, weighs 115 pounds and has blue eyes and black hair. She wore a brown striped suit and a green hat.

Centertown Girl Mentioned.

The Louisville Courier-Journal Wednesday had the following dispatch from Pontiac, Ill.:

The marriage bond which bound Henry Clay King, aged 60, to his 23-year-old "mail-order" wife has been annulled on the ground of desertion in a divorce court at Fairfield, King, who is chief orchardist for Senator H. M. Dunlap, at Savoy, advertised for a wife last summer, receiving nearly 600 answers from all parts of the United States. He married Miss Bessie Southard, of Centertown, Ky. She left him to go home and did not return.

MAY BE CONVERTED IN NATIONAL PARK

Project on Foot to Change Mammoth Cave to Great Park.

Glasgow, Ky., Jan. 22.—The project to convert Mammoth Cave into a National Park is meeting with the approval of the people in this section throughout the southern part of the State as time draws near for a hearing before the committee, fixed for some time in February, when it is believed that something definite will be decided upon.

The committee is composed of Col. M. H. Crump of Bowling Green, Ky.; Dr. H. S. Brinker, of South Bethlehem, Ind.; Hon. Gifford Pinchot, of Washington; the Hon. William P. Borland, of Kansas, and W. J. McGhee, of Washington.

The bill has already been drafted, and when the committee meets and recommends the measure it will be introduced and carried through. The bill provides that in condition to the cave heirs the Government can have as much of the adjacent land as necessary in carrying out the plan. As a rule the people in this immediate section are pleased at the steps taken, but some look at it from a sentimental point and dislike to see the cave interfered with.

While it may seem a little strange the people in other States as a rule, are more enthusiastic than the people in Kentucky. Why this is true no one can say, but it nevertheless a fact.

Will Visit Kentucky.

Washington, Jan. 23.—Subsequent to the fourth annual convention of the Southern Commercial Congress, to be held in Nashville April 8 to 10, Minister Egan, of Denmark, who will attend the congress and explain the co-operative dairying system of Denmark, will take a tour through the South, touching the following States: Kentucky, Missouri, Arkansas, Texas, Louisiana, Mississippi, Alabama, Florida, Georgia, South Carolina, North Carolina, Virginia.

Minister Egan will be in Kentucky April 11, 12 and 13, and Commissioner of Agriculture Newman has advertised the congress that he will arrange meetings at Elizabethtown, Shelbyville and Lexington.

When given as soon as the croaky cough appears Chamberlain's Cough Remedy will ward off an attack of cough and prevent all danger and cause of anxiety. Thousands of mothers use it successfully. Sold by all druggists.

DISGUISE WORN BY NEW BILL

Offered in Legislature by Democrat.

Would Allow the County and Fiscal Courts More Appropriations.

Frankfort, Ky., Jan. 24.—Under the title of "an act prescribing the duties of court indexers and fixing maximum salary at \$8,000," a bill has been introduced into the General Assembly by Representative Adam Spahn, Democrat, of Louisville, which is of considerable interest to the taxpayers of Louisville and Jefferson county. Inasmuch as it not only fixes the salary and duties of the indexer, but also provides that county and fiscal courts may order rebound any of the books or records of the county clerk's office, the quarterly clerk's office, the circuit clerk's office and the office of the county surveyor. It also provides that when said books or records are in "torn or ruined condition, they be transcribed in new books," and the county and fiscal courts shall make a reasonable allowance for said work, and the bills will be "chargeable to the county." This "reasonable allowance" is not fixed.

This portion of Mr. Spahn's measure repeals Section 1632 of the Kentucky Statutes of 1909, which reads as follows:

"Any county court may order any of the books or records in the clerk's office of such court, or in the office of the surveyor of the county, to be rebound; or, when rebounded, torn, or in a ruined condition, to be transcribed in new books, and shall make a reasonable allowance therefor, which shall be chargeable to the county.

This section, which is repealed by Mr. Spahn's bill, does not provide for any action on the part of the fiscal court relative to the rebounding of books, and does not include the office of the circuit clerk or the quarterly court.

Section 909, of the Kentucky Statutes of 1909, is repealed in part by the amendment contained in Mr. Spahn's measure. The following portion of the old section is omitted: "Said indexer shall upon order of the judge of the county court transcribe any of the records of the county and quarterly courts, and the county clerk's office, and upon the order of the judges of the circuit courts said indexer shall transcribe any of the records of their courts, and of the circuit clerk's office, that may be in a ruined, torn or obliterated condition and shall, on the order of said judges respectively make cross indexes of public records in said respective courts, or clerk's offices, and on the order of either of said courts shall perfect existing indexes, and he shall do all this without additional compensation."

The new measure does not carry the portion of section 909, quoted above. The salary which shall be paid the official indexer is not changed under the new bill, it being provided, as before, that he shall receive a salary not to exceed \$8,000. The gist of the measure lies, however, in the fact that when the indexer formerly was required to look after the books and records of the various offices under his jurisdiction, and keep same properly transcribed, and in good condition, this work, in the future under Mr. Spahn's bill, will be done by order of the county and fiscal courts and the expense will be borne by the court.

It is also significant that the matter of a "reasonable allowance" is left wholly with the county and fiscal courts. There is no attempt to define what is a reasonable allowance, and no provision to restrain these courts from naming as a reasonable allowance any sum they may see fit.

A. S. of E. Notice.

The Hartford Local No. 604 will meet at the Bennett school house Saturday, Jan. 27, at 1 p. m. All members are requested to be present as there is much important business to be attended to.

T. H. BALMAIN, Pres.

The POOL of FLAME

by LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE

ILLUSTRATIONS BY ELLSWORTH YOUNG

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—The story opens at Monte Carlo with Col. Terence O'Rourke, who has come to France and something of a gambler, is dressing for appearance in the restaurant below when the sound of a girl's voice singing attracts his attention. Leaning out of the balcony, he sees a beautiful girl who suddenly disappears. He rushes to the corridor to see a neatly gowned form enter the elevator and pass from sight.

CHAPTER II.—O'Rourke's mind is filled with thoughts of the girl, and when he goes to the gaming table he allows his remarkable winnings to accumulate indifferently. He notices two men watching him. One is the Hon. Bill Glynn, while his companion is Viscount Des Trebes, a noted duelist. When O'Rourke leaves the table the viscount tells him he represents the French government and that he has been directed to O'Rourke as a man who would undertake a secret mission.

CHAPTER III.—At his room O'Rourke, who had agreed to undertake the mission, awaits the viscount. O'Rourke finds a mysterious letter in his apartment. The viscount arranges a sealed package to O'Rourke, who is not to open it until on the ocean. He says the French government will pay O'Rourke 25,000 francs for his services. A pair of dainty slippers are seen protruding from under a green curtain and the viscount charges O'Rourke with having a spy present.

CHAPTER IV.—When the Irishman goes to his room he finds there the owner of the mysterious feet. It is his wife, Beatrix, from whom he had run away a year previous. They are reconciled, and opening the letter he has received, he finds that it is a sum of 100,000 pounds for an Indian jewel known as the Pool of Flame and left to him by a dying friend. O'Rourke tells his wife that it is in the keeping of a friend named Chambré in Algeria.

CHAPTER IV.

It would be difficult to designate precisely just what O'Rourke thought to discover, when after a punctilious return of Captain von Einem's salute, he reopened his door and, closing it quickly as he entered, turned the key in the lock.

His mood was exalted, his imagination excited; the swift succession of events which had made memorable the



"Monsieur, Your Nose Annoys Me!"

bright, culminating with his open invitation to a challenge from the most desperate duelist in Europe, had inspired a volatile vivacity such as not even the excitement of the Casino had been potent to create in him. Of all mad conjectures imaginable the maddest was too weird for him to credit in his humor of that hour. Eliminating all else that had happened, in the course of that short evening, his heart had been stirred, his emotions played upon by a recrudescence of a passion which he had striven with all his strength to put behind him for a time;

he had first heard the voice of the one woman to whom his love and faith and honor were irretrievably pledged, he had then seen her (or another who remarkably resembled her) for the scantest of instants; and finally he had mysteriously received a letter which could, he believed, have been conveyed to him by no other hand but hers. And now he was persuaded beyond a doubt that the person of the alcove, the eavesdropper for whose fair repute he had chosen to risk his life, was nobody in the world but that same one woman.

But more than all else, perhaps, he expected and feared to find the room deserted; for the balcony outside the windows afforded a means of escape too facile to be neglected by one who wished not to be discovered.

His first definite impression was of consternation and despair; for the lights had been shut off in his absence. Then quickly he discerned, with eyes dazed by the change from the lighted hallway to the lightless chamber, the shadowy shape of a woman, motionless between him and the windows, waiting.

An electric switch was at his elbow. With a single motion he could have drenched the place with light. For an instant tempted, some strange scruple of delicacy, abetted it may be by his native love of romantic mystery, stayed his hand.

"Madame," said he, "or mademoiselle, whichever ye may be—the windows are open, mensef's not detaining ye. If ye choose, ye may go; but ye'd favor me by going quickly. . . . give ye." he continued, seeing that

"Twas ye who sang to me, dear est!"

"Who else, you great silly boy? . . . And when you followed me to the door, making as much noise as a young elephant, Terence—I was minded to punish you a little, a very little, my dear. So I merely opened mine and closed it sharply."

"There was a woman in the hall—'I saw her, dear, and laughed, thinking how puzzled you would be. . . . Was I cruel, my heart? But I did not mean to be. I'd planned this surprise, you know, from the minute I found our rooms adjoint."

"And this letter?" O'Rourke fumbled in his pocket and got it out—"ye brought it to me?"

"It came to me in London, dear, two weeks ago; we were together—Clara Plinlimmon and I—at the Carlton,



He Stopped Short, Thunderstruck.

waiting for her yacht to be put into commission. Meanwhile she was making up the party for this Mediterranean trip. . . . I had no idea where to send you the letter. Have you read it?"

"Have I had time, sweetheart of mine?"

There was an interlude.

In the distance the thunder rolled and rumbled.

Resolutely the young woman disengaged herself and withdrew to a little distance.

"Read, monsieur," she insisted, peremptorily.

"I've better things to do, me dear," he retorted with composure.

"You'll find it interesting."

"I find my wife more interesting than—How d'ye know I will?"

"Perhaps I have read it."

He stopped short, thunderstruck.

"The Pool of Flame?" he reiterated slowly. "What d'ye know about that?"

"What the letter tells me—no more. What has become of it?"

But he had already withdrawn the enclosure and tossed the envelope aside, and was reading—absorbed, exultingly to all save that conveyed to his intelligence by the writing beneath his eyes.

He stopped short, thunderstruck. "The Pool of Flame?" he reiterated slowly. "What d'ye know about that?"

"The O'Mahoney came across the thing in Algeria, when he was serving with the Foreign Legion. He was in Sidi Bel Abbès one night, on duty, and wandering about, when he heard a man cry out for help in one of the narrow black alleys of the place. He thought he recognized a comrade's voice, and surely enough, when he ran down to aid him, he found a Dutchman, a man of his own regiment, fighting with half a dozen natives. He was about done for, the Dutchman, when the O'Mahoney came up, and so were three of the Arabs. The O'Mahoney took care of the rest of them, and left seven dead men behind him when he went away—the six natives and the Dutchman, who had died in his arms and given him the Pool of Flame with his last whisper."

"That's how it came to me," said O'Rourke.

"And where is it now?"

"Back in Algeria, if I'm not mistaken. . . . Ye remember Chambré—he was with us in the desert and wanted ye to marry him afterwards? He has it—the dear man; I love him like a brother. . . . He sickened of Europe when he found his case with you was hopeless, and went to Algiers, joining the Foreign Legion."

"But how?"

"Well, we were fond of each other, Chambré and I. I helped him out of some tight corners and he helped me along when me money ran short—as it always did, and will, I'm thinking. After a while I got to wondering how much I owed the man and figured it up; the sum total frightened the life out of me, and I made him take the ruby by way of security—and never was able to redeem it, for 'twas only a little after that I came into me enormous patrimony and squandered it riotously getting married to the most beautiful woman living."

The Irishman read it once again, memorizing its import; then deliberately shredded it into minute particles.

"So it's come," he said heavily, "just as the O'Mahoney foretold it would!"

He sank back in his chair, and his wife went to him and perched herself upon the arm of it, imprisoning his head with her arms and laying her cheek against his.

"What has come, my heart?"

"One hundred thousand pounds," he said. . . . "Treble its worth, double what the O'Mahoney expected."

"Who is the O'Mahoney, dear?"

He roused. "An old friend, Beatrix—an old comrade. He died some years back, on the banks of the Tugela, fighting with a Boer commando. He was a lonely man, without kith or kin or many friends beside himself. That, I presume, is how he came to leave the Pool of Flame with me."

He wound an arm round her and held her close. "Hearken, dear, and I'll be telling ye the story of it."

Behind them the infernal glare lit up the portentous skies. Thunder

echoed between clouds and sea like heavy cannoning. The wife shrank close to her beloved. "I am not at all afraid," she declared, "when her voice could be heard—'with you. . . . Tell me about the Pool of Flame."

"The O'Mahoney left it with me when he went to South Africa," explained O'Rourke. "Twas a pasteboard box the size of my fist, wrapped in brown paper and tied with a bit of string, that he brought me one evening, saying he was about to leave, and would I care for it in his absence. I knew no more of it than that 'twas something he valued highly, but I put it away in a safe-deposit vault—which he might've done if he hadn't been a scatterbrain—an Irishman."

"Then he wrote me a letter—I got it weeks after his death—saying he felt he was about to go out, and that the Pool of Flame was mine. He went on to explain that the box contained a monstrous big ruby and gave me its history, as far as he knew it."

"It seems that there's a certain highly respectable temple in one of the Shan States of Burmah ('tis myself forgets the name of it) and in that temple there's an idol, a Buddha of pure gold," he said. "It would be a perfectly good Buddha, only that it lacks an eye; there's an empty socket in its forehead, and 'tis there the Pool of Flame belongs—or come, in the old days the natives called this stone the Luck of the State, and maybe they were right; for when it disappeared the state became a British possession."

"In the war of 'eighty-five, says the O'Mahoney, a small detachment of British troops out of touch with their command, happened upon this temple we're speaking of and took it, dispossessing priests and populace without so much as a day's notice. The officer in command happened to see this eye in the Buddha's forehead, pried it out and put it in his pocket. In less than an hour the natives surrounded the temple and attacked in force. The British stood them off for three days and then were relieved; but in the meantime the officer had been killed and the Pool of Flame had vanished."

"For several years it stayed quiet, so far as is known. Then the curse of the thing began to work, and it came to the surface in a drunken brawl in the slums of Port Said. The police, breaking into some dive to stop a row, found nobody in the place but a dead Greek; they say 'twas a shambles. One of the police found the big ruby in the dead man's fist and before his companions guessed what was up slipped away with the stone."

"He was murdered some months later in a Genoese bagnio, by a French girl who got away with it somehow."

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But he had already withdrawn the enclosure and tossed the envelope aside, and was reading—absorbed, exultingly to all save that conveyed to his intelligence by the writing beneath his eyes.

"So," he said, after a bit, shakily; then pulled himself together, and controlling his voice—"So 'twas you, after all, Beatrix! Me heart told me no other woman could have sung that song as ye did."

The woman dropped her arms. "Your heart, Terence?" she asked a little bitterly.

"What else? Do ye doubt it?"

She shook her head sadly, wistfully. "How do I know? How can I tell? Surely, dear, no two people were ever happier than we—yet within a year from our wedding you . . . you left me, ran away from me. . . . Why?"

"Well ye know why, dearest, and well ye know 'twas love of ye alone that drove me from ye. Could I let it be said ye had a husband who was incapable of supporting ye? Could I let it be said that your husband lived like a leech upon your fortunes? Faith, didn't I have to go for your sake?"

"No," she dissented with a second weary shake of her pretty head; "I think it was love of yourself, a little, Terence—that and your pride. . . . Why should any of our world have guessed you were not the rich man you fancied yourself when we were married? Who would have told them that your landed heritage in Ireland had turned out穷困?"

"I know that," he contended stubbornly, "but I know, too, sooner or later it would have come out, and they would have said: 'There she goes with her fortune-hunter, the adventurist who married her for her money—'"

"And if so? What earthly difference could it make to us, sweetheart? What can gossip matter to us—if you love me?"

"If!" he cried, almost angrily. "If! . . . Ah, but no, darling! 'tis your self knows there is no 'if' about it, that I'm sick with love of ye this very minute—sick and mad for ye"

"Then," she pleaded, with a desperate little break in her incomparable voice; and again held out her arms to him—"then have pity on me, oh, my dearest one—have pity on me if only for a little while."

And suddenly he had caught her to him, and she lay in his arms, her young strong body molded to his, her lips to his, her eyes half-closed, the sweet fragrance of her—too well remembered—intoxicating him; lay supine in his embrace, yet held him strongly to her, and trembled in sympathy with the deep, hurried pounding of his heart.

"Who is the O'Mahoney, dear?"

He roused. "An old friend, Beatrix—an old comrade. He died some years back, on the banks of the Tugela, fighting with a Boer commando. He was a lonely man, without kith or kin or many friends beside himself. That, I presume, is how he came to leave the Pool of Flame with me."

He wound an arm round her and held her close. "Hearken, dear, and I'll be telling ye the story of it."

"What has come, my heart?"

"One hundred thousand pounds," he said. . . . "Treble its worth, double what the O'Mahoney expected."

"And what can you do?"

"Do!" cried O'Rourke. "Faith, what would I be doing? D'ye realize what this means to me, dear heart? It means you—Independence, a little fortune, the right to claim my wife!"

He drew her to him. "Do? Sure, and by the first train and boat I'll go to Algeria, find Chambré, get him to give me the stone, take it to Rangoon, claim the reward, repay Chambré and—"

"And what, my paladin?"

"Dare ye ask me that, madame?"

"Say, will ye wait for me?"

She laughed softly. "Have I not waited, Ulysses?"

"Tell me," he demanded, "have ye talked with anyone about this letter?"

"Only to Clara Plinlimmon!"

"Good Lord!" groaned the Irishman.

"Only to her! Could ye not have

printed broadsides, the better to make the matter public?"

"Did I do wrong?"

"Twas indiscreet—and that's putting it mildly, me dear. D'ye know the woman's a walking newspaper? How much did ye tell her? Did ye show her the letter?"

"No." She answered his last question first. "And I told her very little—only about this reward for a ruby I didn't know you owned. We were wondering where to find you." "And she told no one—or who do you think?"

The woman looked a little frightened. "She told—she must have told that man—Monsieur des Trebes."

"That blackguard!"

"He was with us on the yacht, one of Clara's guests."

"She has a pretty taste for company—my word! How d'ye know she told him? He asked you about it?"

"The letter? Yes. He wanted to know the name of the solicitors and their address. I wouldn't tell him. I disliked him."

"Had ye told Lady Plinlimmon?"

"No . . ."

"Praises be for that!"

"Why?"

"Because" O'Rourke paused

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Have you a photograph of a Wife, Daughter, Mother, Sister, Husband, Son, Father, Brother or loved one you would like to have enlarged in best life-size Crayon? We will enlarge it for you absolutely free.

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Send us \$2.05 for The Hartford Republican one year, the Farmer and Stockman, of St. Louis, Mo., one year and the People's Popular Monthly one year, and we will send you absolutely free and postpaid, a full size 16x20 crayon enlargement of any one whose photograph you will send us. One head only to be shown on the enlargement. We do not make groups. We will return the photograph the same time the enlargements are mailed and explain to you fully how you can get one of our high-class picture frames free.

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This extremely low rate is made to introduce these portraits in this county. After they have been introduced and the people have been able to see the high-class work, this offer will be withdrawn.

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Address all Orders to

THE REPUBLICAN

Hartford, Kentucky.

FOUND A SINGULAR TRIBE

Forest Dwellers Who Worship Nature.

Number of Tourists Lost Sight of for Nearly Two Years.

London, January 22.—A remarkable journey covering 9,000 square miles and extending across country a distance of between 4,000 and 5,000 miles between the railway systems of Siberia and India was described to Reuter's newspaper recently by Mr. Douglas Carnuthers, who, with Mr. J. H. Miller and Mr. H. P. Price, has just returned to Bombay, after having been lost sight of since April, 1910.

For twenty months the three travelers have been wandering in Mongolia, Dzungaria, Chinese Turkestan and the Himalayas, a considerable portion of the regions traversed being entirely unknown.

The provincial monotony of Central Asia," said Mr. Carnuthers, "was varied in our case by forests, the density and impenetrability of which rivaled those of the tropics, by grassy plateaux and idyllic lakebeds of wonder full beauty.

"In the forest regions our progress was painful, often at the rate of only five miles a day. The bogs, in which our horses were often bogged down in mud, and the dense vegetation made our advance in many places almost impossible.

"For the first three months of our journey we wandered among the forests and along the waterways of the Upper Yenisei, west of Lake Baikal, where among the wild turmoil of hills and 1,600 miles from its mouth, are the sources of the Great Yenisei. With the help of horses, canoes, rafts and mukden we made somewhat routes through these trackless wilds, and spent some time among a most interesting and shy race of forest dwellers a strange people, who live in the depths of the forest and practice na-

ture worship in its crudest form.

"Neither Mongol nor Siberian, these tribes are probably a remnant of an ancient folk who have been driven into the recesses of the mountains by incoming Mongol and Tartar tribes.

Their curious habitat, their mode of

living, their great herds of reindeer,

with their curious religious ceremonies, quite unlike anything else in Asia, we found of surpassing interest.

"In midsummer the jungle was a hell of mosquitoes, and the melting snows formed impassable bogs in the forests, compelling us often to retrace to the waterways. We built our own rafts, or used canoes to carry the expedition down streams.

"Across Mongolia we traveled with all the pomp of old time travelers in Cathay. The country being ruled by hereditary khans, we were passed on from one to the other by means of horses. The use of money was scarcely known, and all the native wanted was black tea. Yet he is a shrewd soul, though dirty and poor and living a life of extreme hardship.

"It was on the north-eastern slope of the Altai Mountains that we came across Kasaks, the first people of Turkish stock. Magnificent men they were, well off and remarkably clean, as fit as good muslims. In facial resemblance many of them were duplicates of Abdul Hamid.

"Winter was now approaching, and we hastily crossed Dzungaria, and fifty degrees of frost dropped our work for a time. Yet we made a cart journey of 1,000 miles along the Chinese imperial high road to Hami, and early last spring found burns on the western edge of the Great Gobi Desert, ready for our second season's work.

"The Wang, or hereditary khan, of this little Mussulman kingdom entertained us in royal style, and we traveled far and wide for two months within his territory.

"The khan lived in a colossal mud palace in Oriental luxury. His gardens, with beds of iris and lilies, were the most luxuriant we saw in Asia, and the summer houses, in the shade of gigantic elm trees, the orchards, stables and mews for falcons reminded one of the descriptions in the "Arabian Nights."

"The Wang is doing his best to stem the tide of Chinese influence by enforcing the most stringent religious

observations, and the result is that

Kami presented the appearance of most austere Islamism. The men attended mosque, and the women hid their faces in fear of the whip. We found the sons of the prince in a state of unrest and ready to depose their ruler.

"Barkul, a small town to the north of Hami, was found to be crowded with temples, a village of the worst type, and a perfect habitat of immorality. But few travelers have passed through this place, and they are all Russians. The place is famous for its horses and in an upland lake basin of excellent pasture a herd of 15,000 wander half wild. They are rounded up annually by the emperor's men, and the pick are dispersed to Pekin.

"In the summer of this year we recrossed Dzungaria, nearly falling a prey to heat and thirst in the low-lying deserts. Here, at a distance of 1,600 miles from the ocean, we were but 700 feet above sea level. Our remaining horses, the last of the twenty-four Siberians bought at the start, were lost on this trek."

Are You a Woman?

Baltimore, Md.—Mrs. W. H. Ison, at 1419 East Madison street writes, "For several years, I suffered, off and on, from women's troubles, until finally I was taken down and could do nothing. The pains I experienced, I shall never forget. I lost weight until I was only skin and bones. I believe I would be in my grave if I had not tried Cardul." Are you like Mrs. Ison weak and discouraged, because of some painful ailment? Cardul will help you. Try it today. Any druggist will be glad to sell you a bottle.

SHOULD NOT FALL BEHIND

W. H. Cundiff Writes Interesting Letter.

Says Kentucky is behind in Many Respects And Should Wake Up.

Hartford, Ky., R. R. No. 6.
Editor Hartford Republican:

We are now living in the beginning of the Twentieth Century. We are the possessors of vast national wealth the owners and inhabitants of wonderful natural resources; the recipients of the favors and economies of labor saving devices and machinery. The heirs of centuries of scientific advance and of improved educational methods, but though we have and hold all these grand and glorious things, and are living in the 20th Century, and in the MECHANICAL AGE, it is a fact—a lamentable fact—we are yet ILLITERATE (especially here in Kentucky).

Include this part of the statement of a positive truth in the curves and read it in a low tone of voice—very low—for it is a positive shame, and a scandal, that the Great Commonwealth of Kentucky, one of the forty-seven States in the American Union, is so low in humanity's scale—so low in civilization, in education, and in HUMAN PROGRESS.

We have had the benefit of all that has gone before—the knowledge, skill, science, and inventions of our forebears—the steam, electricity, transportation, communication, Agriculture, manufacture, science, art, and invention of this mechanical age, and educational era, yet, today, we who dwell in Old Kentucky are still living on the "Dark and Bloody Ground"—the ground of foolish litigation, futile foolishness, fearful fads, fond fancies (of greatness which has now materialized or "made good") and, alas! in the land of mental and moral darkness.

Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy

which for over twenty years has been recognized as the best preparation of its kind to be had.

Gold under a guarantee assuring the return of the price of the first bottle if it fails to benefit. AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

are not aware of our ignorance and selfishness. We have too much of the individual ego, and not enough of social spirit and idea.

We are too much for self alone, and not half enough for the commonwealth.

We are individualists, pure and simple; and, by our weakness and competition, accomplish next to nothing in the day of great human achievements for the health, happiness, and harmony of mankind.

Uneducated and unenlightened we pursue "the even tenor of our way," subject to the envy and jealousies of ignorance, governed by passion and prejudice—and waste without public spirit, while dead combs calls of human love and brotherhood.

What must we do to enlighten ourselves, and to put the State of Kentucky on the high plane of a more intelligent social and religious life?

We must educate, agitate, and labor for educational improvement, for civic righteousness, for mental and moral advancement, and for the intelligence, the spiritual, and the material and physical progress which goes toward the building of a great State in the orth American Confederacy of States.

So, then, let us all make it a duty incumbent upon ourselves to do more and more for education, for good roads, for good laws, for better government, for the cultivation of a noble altruism, and for the general uplift of humanity in common, so that eventually, we may establish a divine civilization and ordain a pure Religion in our loved State of Kentucky.

Respectfully,
W. H. CUNDIFF.

A Good Magazine.

THE LITERARY DIGEST has taken the highest rank as a weekly review of current thought, at home and abroad, in the realms of literature, art, science, religion, politics, sociology, travel, discovery, business, etc. Its contents are selected and translated from the world's choicest periodical literature, and are given partly in summary, partly in quotation.

Discussion and information on all sides of important questions are given. The contents each week cover a field so diversified as to make THE LITERARY DIGEST indispensable to busy men and women who desire to keep up with the thought of the time, but who lack the leisure for such a task. No other publication of its kind has been received with such enthusiasm and commendation.

The Choice of a Husband.

Is too important a matter for a woman to be handicapped by weakness, bad blood or foul breath. Avoid these kill-hoops by taking Dr. King's Life Pills. New strength, fine complexion, pure breath, cheerful spirits—things that win men follow their use. Easy, safe, sure. 25 cents at all druggists.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Bears the Signature of *Charles H. Stetson*

Hartford Republican.

Entered according to law at the Postoffice Hartford, Ky., as mail matter of the second class.

C. M. BARNETT, J. NEY FOSTER
EDITORS
RAMEY E. DUKE, J. NEY FOSTER
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Address all communications to
The Hartford Republican.

TELEGRAPHIC.
Cumberland..... 40.
Mouth River..... 22.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 26.

Look out for a record breaker in appropriations by the present legislature.

Only a few more Pages and Assistant Door-Keepers for the legislature. The tax payer pays the bill.

Senator Cummins has entered the contest for the Republican Presidential nomination. He seems to be in the favorite son class.

The A. S. of E. will grow more in Ohio county this year than it has for a long time, because some object lessons have been taught.

More than one fifth of the Democratic House membership voted against the County Unit Bill, while only one twelfth of the Republican vote was cast in opposition to the measure.

The way Democrats are throwing mud at their candidates for the Presidency is a caution. None of them seem to have escaped. Looks like they might be compelled to abandon all of the present crop.

The County Unit extension bill was passed in the House last Friday afternoon. Seventeen Democrats and two Republicans voted against it. It is not believed by the knowing ones that it will pass the Senate.

The Ohio county tobacco grower who failed to pool his crop last year will no doubt want to get his name first on the list this year. He is getting about three dollars less on the hundred than the man who stood by his organization. It generally costs something to learn valuable lessons.

Little more than two months after McRae's inauguration and the Democracy of Kentucky is divided into portions more bitter than any in its history. These factions are so evenly divided that the small Republican minority in the legislature holds the balance of power.

Wilson and the Tariff.

Governor Wilson is a stand-patter from the Democratic point of view on the subject of the Tariff. He holds that "the only legitimate object of duties on imports is revenue for the support of the government." When he ran for Governor his views on the Tariff were not discussed. The great question, so vital to the interests of this State, was not an issue. Thousands of Republicans voted for him. They and many others, who believe that Tariff for revenue only would spell ruin to our large industries and are desirous that such manufactures shall continue to receive a measure of protection adequate to preserve their prosperity, would turn from him in a Presidential campaign, even if previously minded to vote for him, unless he gave assurance of a friendlier spirit than "Tariff for revenue only" implies. The Governor is so prolific in the invention of reforms he may yet, notwithstanding his recent declaration on the Tariff, advocate something more to the liking of our people than the doctrine first enunciated by Hancock, a generation ago, and endorsed by other Democratic leaders who aspired to the Presidency, but never reached the White House.—The Union Sunday Advertiser.

Notice.

Hartford, Ky., Jan. 23, 1912.—Farmers please take notice that from this date we will not receive any tobacco until Monday, the 5th of February, as our factory is now crowded with soft tobacco, and we wish to caution farmers who have pooled, to deliver to us, that we are in no position to take care of tobacco in soft condition and according to our contract we will refuse to take delivery of same. So please keep this in mind and don't be bringing any in before the 5th of February, as it is impossible for us to receive it.

GALLAHER LIMITED.

BALD KNOB.
Jan. 23.—We are all very much relieved by the change in the weather for warmer weather.

There was not very much damage done in this neighborhood by the extreme cold weather.

Mr. E. T. Gidstrap, of Cromwell, is visiting relatives in his neighborhood at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. Nuten Haven, of Hartford, visited the latter's parents, Mr.

and Mrs. J. H. Torrence, Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. J. W. Taylor, wife and little son and daughter, Emma and Wilma, spent last Sunday at Mr. E. P. Sandifer's.

Mr. J. H. Torrence lost a fine mare week before last.

Little Miss Wilma Taylor and little brother Emma are visiting their cousin, Marie Smith, at this writing.

Revival meeting began at Hickory church last Sunday night.

Mr. Alexander Davis, of Simmons mines, visited Mr. R. W. Davis, Saturday night and Sunday.

MR. THOMAS WRITES.

The times are troubled. Men everywhere seek reforms. Fortunes are in dispute. What shall we do? is asked on every hand and on every hand there is an answer. It is like A, who is sick being offered by every one a separate remedy, and yet it is not so much what to do as what not to do that is important.

Among the pressing what not to do, the proposed recall of officials, and especially of Judges, seems to me the most important. That the will of the people should be the law of the land is sound economy. I know no argument against it. I am then opposed to the will of the people if they will recall an office, especially if the official is the Judge of a Court.

Lord Bacon sagely said that most disputes arise from the want of understanding the meaning of words. The will of the people as rule of conduct does not include a passing fancy, a present frenzy or inflamed passion, but sober judgment, unmoved by present personal interest, and growing out of the aggregate experience of the people.

No one would assent that a man charged with crime should be hanged without trial because it was the will of the mob. The dangers of the recall are not in the will but in the passions of the people moved by present and temporary misconceptions. There must come seasons when the sober will of the people is unable to express itself in the tumult of passion. Such passion than the most upright judge must humor or suffer the humiliation of recall. The result might be to make in our courts of law the security of life and property the sport of a passing in which the real will of the people was for the time obscured.

I recognize the danger of being misunderstood, in arguing against bringing the government too close to the people, but such is the tendency of the times. The initiative referendum, recall and the election of United States Senators and Federal Judges by popular vote appear on their face to be just demands of the populace, but the withholding of these was exactly the means the patriotic founders of our republic took to safeguard and perpetuate our free institutions.

They were not afraid of the will but the passions of the people. It was their intention to build a fabric subject in every way to the sober will of the people acting through time and yet far enough removed from them to withstand the impact of a passing storm wave that is now sweeping the country will soon subside into a more sober order of things, and in the meantime accomplish many needed reforms without inflicting upon the country such impolitic measures as the recall of Judges.

Youth and enthusiasm would hurry reforms with too many statutes but the law of necessity moderates their order and fixes at last the safe slow pace of our progress.

J. H. THOMAS,
Narrows, Ky.

Resolutions of Respect.

Of Camp No. 13340, M. W. of A. of Sulphur Springs, Ky.

Whereas, it was the will of Almighty God to summon from our midst to Heaven's Eternal Camping Ground our beloved Neighbor, Frank Roach, whose death occurred on November 20, 1911. Therefore be it

Resolved, That Camp No. 13340, M. W. of A. lost an earnest member, an upright, loyal citizen.

Resolved, second, That our Camp extend our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved wife and children of our deceased neighbor and commend them in their hour of sorrow to Him who watches over even the sparrow's fall, and we pledge our faithful love and care to them.

Miss Lora Kimbrey is the guest of friends at Centertown, Ky.

Miss Cora Thomasson has closed her school in the bend near here and returned to her home last Wednesday.

Resolved, third, That these resolutions be entered to record on minutes of our camp, a copy be sent to the bereaved family and each of the county papers, and all members wear the usual badge of mourning.

E. F. COOK, Consul.

J. W. FOREMAN, Clerk.

THE MAN AROUND TOWN

Here is a tangle. An old man of fifty and a young man of twenty-eight both widowers. The young man has a stepdaughter thirty-eight years old, that he married to the older gentleman and in turn takes the old man's daughter for a wife. Now what relation are these four people to one another?

Good roads will lead to the general improvement of the countrysides. The farmer who drives to and from town over a spacious, smooth well-cared for road will unconsciously come to effect corresponding improvements in the management and operation of the farm.

The churches in Nashville, Tennessee have decided to keep their Sunday School rooms heated all the time and a general invitation is extended to the public to enjoy their spare moments within their walls, where an abundant gleans them and furnishes good reading matter for those who take advantage of it. It occurs to us that such a thing might be done in Hartford, and every other town, with profit to all.

FOOT WAGONS.

A little girl from sunny Florida visiting in a northern city saw roller skates for the first time. She was greatly interested and then she became perfectly wild to possess a pair for her own. Not knowing what they were called, she began her request after this fashion: "O, please, auntie, buy me some wagons for my feet."

ANVIL STROKES.

The pessimist foresees a storm in every weather sign. Ideals must not be so high as to be entirely out of view.

When meekness becomes self-conceit, it vanishes.

Who hungers for praise never gets his stomach filled.

The combination box never sags with the gifts of the lazy.

Misery loves company, but the sentiment is not reciprocated.

Who spends his sympathy upon him self deserves great pity.

You come to a knowledge of God, not by investigating, but by loving Him.

If plans made one rich, then loafers could ride in their own automobiles.

—The Christian Herald.

THE WINTER VACATION.

One must be a philosopher to read calmly the advertisements of life at the Southern winter resorts, unless he belongs to that minority that has the price of a winter vacation.

It does seem reasonable that man should follow the birds flying after the sun when the North Wind begins to do business at the old stand.

Quite likely in some day of cheaper transportation and a less intense industrial life, winter vacation trips will be more possible for thrifty people of moderate means.

Meanwhile the stay at home must solace himself as best he may with the thought that one takes to a vacation resort the same troubles that he had at home. For a host of jaded people, Florida, Southern California and the West Indies are a hospital, where they are able in part to repair the waste of a business and society strain which the human machine was never built to stand.

When the philosopher travels in winter, he avoids the domains of Smart Society. Bejeweled and made-up women don't look good to him. The simple forest bungalow is better, with a crackling fire of pine cones on cool January nights. Sunshine is preferable to the sparkle of diamonds, and the odor of the sweet pines to my lady's perfumes of Orient.

SMALLHOUS

Mrs. C. O. Hunter, Hartford, Ky., was in our midst from Saturday until Monday, the guest of her parents Mr. and Mrs. Seth Hunter.

Mrs. Enskine Fulkerson, of near Matanzas, is the guest of her parents Mr. and Mrs. Seth Hunter.

Mr. and Mrs. Simon Kaler have gone to Island to be at the bedside of their sister, Mrs. Lottie Whitmer, who is dangerously ill.

Messrs. John and V. P. Morton and Bernice Ducham have gone to Evansville on raft of logs.

Mr. Sam Morton went to Livermore recently.

Miss Lora Kimbrey is the guest of friends at Centertown, Ky.

Miss Cora Thomasson has closed her school in the bend near here and returned to her home last Wednesday.

Resolved, third, That these resolutions be entered to record on minutes of our camp, a copy be sent to the bereaved family and each of the county papers, and all members wear the usual badge of mourning.

E. F. COOK, Consul.

J. W. FOREMAN, Clerk.

SPECIAL MAGAZINE OFFERS

A Great Half-Price Offer

COSMOPOLITAN GOOD HOUSEKEEPING WORLD TO-DAY

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\$1.50
1.50
3.00
\$6.00

HALF PRICE
\$3

GOOD HOUSEKEEPING.
Is the best woman's magazine published. It towers head and shoulders over all competitors in being of real value to the woman who is in charge of her home—or expects to be. It has the best fiction, housekeeping hints, recipes and menus that money can buy. There are pages of fashion news articles of the day that will departments for the children, and news articles of the day that will appeal to the husband and father as strongly as they do to the wife and daughter.

COSMOPOLITAN.
Aims to be—and is—the most interesting magazine in America. Two great novels will be published as serials this year: "The Tuning Point," by Robert W. Chambers, with illustrations by Charles Dana Gibson; and "The Price She Paid," by David Graham Phillips, and illustrated by Howard Chandler Christy. One begins in our October number, the other in November. Other features are George Randolph Chester, Jack London, Governor Morris E. Phillips, Oppenheim and other eminent authors and artists.

THE WORLD TO-DAY.
Is pre-eminently the best, among the review magazines, just as Cosmopolitan is its sister publication, is admitted the best general magazine. All the news—here, in Europe, and in the Far East—of politics, science, religion and art will be told each month, a little more completely, a little better than any other publication. The illustrations will be superb. No matter what other magazine you read you cannot afford to be without The World To-Day.

The Dollar Trio

People's Home Journal..... ALL THREE
McCall's (And Pattern)..... \$1.00
Ladies World.....

Woman's Home Companion 1.50

Good Housekeeping 1.50

Total value..... \$3.00

Our Price Only..... \$2

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World To-Day 3.00

Total \$4.50

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Cosmopolitan \$1.50

Everybody's 1.50

McClure's 1.50

Total \$4.50

Our Price Only..... \$3.30

Cosmopolitan \$1.50

World's Work 3.00

Pictorial Review 1.50

Total \$6.00

Our Price Only..... \$3.70

Cosmopolitan \$1.50

World's Work 3.50

American 1.50

Total Value \$6.00

Our Price Only..... \$4

J. NEY FOSTER MAGAZINE AGENCY, Republican Bldg.

Hartford, Ky.

a sore hand something like a carbuncle.

Mr. B. F. Iglesias of Muhlenberg County, is the guest of his son, Mr. C. Iglesias.

Notice of Dissolution.

Hartford, Ky., Jan. 15, 1912.

Notice of



What About That OVERCOAT ?

THIS ZERO WEATHER NO DOUBT

Tempted you to treat yourself to a new Overcoat. While our stock is considerably cut down, yet we can show you some attractive styles at reduced prices. Wouldn't it pay you to buy one now, take advantage of our low prices and make yourself comfortable the balance of the winter months? We shall expect you to call. Don't disappoint us.

Piano Coupons With Every Purchase

Fair & Co.
THE FAIR DEALERS

ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD

MARDI GRAS NEW ORLEANS FEBRUARY 15 to 20

Tickets, reservations, train time, dates of sale and specific fares from your station, may be had of your local Ticket Agent.
G. H. BOWER, G. P. A. Memphis, Tenn.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD

Hartford Republican.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 26.

M. H. & E. Railroad Time Table at Hartford, Ky.

L. & N. time card effective Monday
Aug. 21st.

No. 112 North Bound due 7:19 a. m.
daily except Sunday.

No. 114 North Bound due 3:40 p. m.
daily except Sunday.

No. 115 South Bound due 8:45 a. m.
daily except Sunday.

No. 113 South Bound due 1:46 p. m.
daily except Sunday.

H. E. MISCHKE Agt.

Men should shave at Riley's.

U. S. Carson wants your Furs.

U. S. Carson has nice Sweet Potatoes for sale.

Mr. V. G. Barnes went to Owensboro Saturday, returning Monday.

If you have never shaved at Riley's Barber Shop you should do so and see how good you feel.

Messrs. Loney Hoover and Arthur Petty returned Sunday night from a days visit in Owensboro.

Make a 25 cent purchase at the Ohio County Drug Company and take a guess for a \$25.00 Victor Talking Machine.

"Good Housekeeping" is one of the most popular magazines of today. The price for one year is \$1.50. Send your order to J. Ney Foster Magazine Agency, Hartford, Ky.

U. S. Carson wants your Furs.
For quality Printing give The Republican a call.

Mrs. A. I. Nall called at The Republican office Tuesday.

Meals at all hours at City Restaurant—H. N. Tate, proprietor.

Mr. James T. Davis, of route 1, was a caller at this office Wednesday.

Mrs. Josie Duke attended quarterly meeting at Dundee last Saturday.

Riley's new barber shop is up-to-date and you get courteous treatment there.

Mrs. U. S. Carson and children visited relatives at Dundee, Saturday and Sunday.

Imported Irish Potatoes from Ireland, Cabbage and Onions fresh at J. C. Her's Grocery and Meat Market.

27th

Born to the wife of Mr. John Dafforn, of near Sunnydale, on Jan. 13, a boy. Dr. J. A. Duff attending physician.

Mr. Sandy Smith and family, of near Concord neighborhood, have moved into the Higgin neighborhood where they will make their future home.

Hear, "Alexander's Ragtime Band." "You are the ideal of my Dreams," "Billy," etc., on the Victor Talking Machine. You might own this machine by making a 25 cent purchase at the Ohio County Drug Co.

For only \$2.05 you can get The Hartford Republican, The Farmer & Stockman, The People's Monthly one year each and a full size 16x20 crayon on enlargement. Fill out the coupon which appears in this paper.

27th

Mr. D. W. Wakeland was a pleasant caller at this office Tuesday.

Mr. John T. Moore returned Saturday afternoon from a short business trip to Louisville.

Mr. John Whobrey and wife, of Owensboro, are visiting relatives at Sunnydale this week.

Just arrived a barrel of Genuine New Orleans Molasses at J. C. Her's Grocery and Meat Market.

Pork, Beef, Sausage, Braises, and Pure Home Made Lard at J. C. Her's Grocery and Meat Market.

Rev. G. H. Lawrence, of Depoy, Ky., was transacting business in this city Tuesday and paid this office a pleasant call.

Call The Republican office, phone 123, when you have an item of news. This favor will be appreciated by the publishers and by the patrons of the paper.

When you want job printing done, don't forget that The Republican does classy work, and the prices are reasonable.

Mr. Yandall Sargent, of Owensboro, who is visiting Mr. B. F. Bean and family of East Hamford neighborhood, and Mr. B. F. Bean were pleasant callers at this office Tuesday.

The entertainment at the Opera House tonight by Miss Neely, of Owensboro, will consist of reading and songs. Be sure to go. For the benefit of the New Methodist Church.

Col. and Mrs. J. H. Brewer, of Louisville, left Sunday for their home after spending a few days in this city to be present at the large class installation of the Woodmen of the World.

The annual convention of the County school Superintendents of Western Kentucky will be held at Bowling Green on Feb. 5 to 9. Supt. Leach, of this city, will leave on Feb. 5 to attend the meeting.

You cannot afford to miss the entertainment at the Opera House tonight by Miss Neely, of Owensboro, for the benefit of the New Methodist Church. It will be a rare treat.

Mrs. Emily Acton, wife of Rev. T. J. Acton, of Olinton, and daughter, Miss Bessie, who have been at the death bedside of Mrs. Acton's mother, Mrs. William Wilecox, of Edols, for several weeks, will return home in a few days.

John Fox, Jr., the famous Kentucky author has written a new novel and it will appear in Scribner's Magazine in the early numbers of that publication this year. Send your subscriptions for Scribner's to J. Ney Foster Magazine Agency, Hartford, Ky.

Miss Neely, the talented reader and elocutionist who entertained here several weeks ago for the Knights of Pythias, will give an entertainment at the Opera House tonight for the benefit of the new Methodist Church, under the auspices of Section 3 of the Ladies Circle.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Wakeland, formerly of Chicago, arrived here last Thursday to spend several days with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Wakeland. While in Chicago Mr. Wakeland was a member of the police force. He has not definitely decided where he will locate.

Among our callers Saturday were Messrs. W. A. Clark and little daughter, Miss Bessie, of Narrows, route 2; Rev. Birch Shadid, Beaver Dam; John W. Sanderfer, No Creek; L. B. Tidemore, Wm. Brown, Hartford, route 2; Forrest P. Salmon, Cedar Run, and Elder Dodson, No Creek.

Sunday's Louisville Herald contains the notice of the marriage of Miss Corda Wilson, a popular young school teacher of Renfrow, Ky., to Mr. Grider Neal, of Butler county. The marriage took place at Jeffersonville, Ind., on January 20 and was performed by Magistrate Hay.

Come down and see Mr. Clark's specials in the Hardware line if you need Granite and Galvanized are, Washing-Tubs, Coal Buckets, Water Buckets, Well Buckets, Oil Cans, Coal and Dirt Shovels, Rakes and Hoes, Axes, Coffee Mugs and Many other articles.

Esq. J. C. Jackson, Mrs. W. H. Ashby and J. A. Bilbo, of Cynthian; Byron Wedding and J. E. Mitchell, of Dundee; Andrew Alford, of Sunnydale; Horace Prince, Lee Chinn and Adam Nave, of McHenry; A. V. Rowan and Ney Rowan, of Higgin, were among the out of town Woodmen here Saturday to attend the class initiation.

Rough River Lodge No. 110, Knights of Pythias, held one of the best meetings Tuesday night held in many weeks. There was a splendid attendance, and the rank of Page was conferred upon one candidate. New officers were also installed by Deputy Grand Chancellor John T. Moore as follows: Past Chancellor H. E. Brown; Chancellor W. R. Hendrick; Vice Chancellor B. L. Taylor; Prelate Albert Rial; K. of R. & S. J. Ney Foster; M. of F. James H. Williams; M. of E. James Lyons; M. of A. W. H. Rhoads; O. G. W. F. Anderson.

Mr. J. H. Wood, Ceralvo, was a pleasant caller yesterday.

Miss Vivian Taylor, who has been quite sick, is much better.

The County Board of Equalization is in session this week.

Four house plants free. Read our announcement in another column.

Mr. R. W. Johnston, of Narrows, paid The Republican a pleasant call yesterday.

Tickets for Miss Neely's entertainment tonight at Opera House on sale at Carson & Company's.

Mr. A. J. Carter, route 1, and Mr. J. A. Johnson, of route 7, were pleasant callers at this office yesterday.

Mr. L. C. Acton, of Olinton, and Mr. Rolla Thomas, of Elizabethtown, Ky., are the guests of Mr. A. C. Acton.

Mr. W. E. Ellis, the produce merchant, was at Sunnydale Wednesday and Thursday receiving a car load of corn.

The Woodmen Circle of the Woodmen of the World held an interesting meeting Tuesday afternoon at Fraternal Hall.

Mrs. Ernestine Duke, Viv Ferguson, James Ballard and James Davis, of near Sunnydale, attended the quarterly meeting at Dundee last Saturday.

Fresh line of Fruits arrived at J. C. Her's Grocery and Meat Market such as Grape Fruit, Oranges, Apples, Bananas, Lemons, Cocoanuts.

Miss Ava Acton, of Olinton, who has been teaching near Elizabethtown, Ky., for the past several months, is the guest of her bigger, Mr. A. C. Acton.

The entertainment by Miss Neely, for the benefit of the Methodist Church, will be held at the Opera House tonight and will begin at 7 o'clock.

Messrs. S. W. Leach, of route 3, Beaver Dam; B. M. Combs, route 1, Hamford, and C. L. Elliott, of Wysox, were pleasant callers at this office yesterday.

Eld. W. B. Wright will preach at the Christian church next Sunday. Themes for morning services, "Masonry and the Bible." Everyone cordially invited to attend.

For only \$2.05 you can get The Hartford Republican, The Farmer & Stockman, The People's Monthly one year each and a full size 16x20 crayon on enlargement. Fill out the coupon which appears in this paper.

Mrs. Bettie Sanders, of Louisville, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Charlie Cook, of Owensboro for several days, arrived in Hartford Tuesday to be the guest of her son, Mr. Herbert Sanders and wife for a couple of weeks.

Mr. J. D. Reed, who for several months has been running the New York store in this city, left Wednesday for Hopkinsville, Ky., where he has moved his store. Mr. Reed is a splendid business man, and no doubt will meet with success in that city.

Mrs. Julia Wedding, of Whitesville, is dangerously ill, and reports yesterday from her bedside are to the effect that she is not expected to live but a short time. For several days she has been very low, having suffered a stroke of paralysis, and has been unconscious for some time.

Miss Irene Whittinghill and Mr. O. W. Duff, two prominent young people of Shreve, were married yesterday afternoon at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Cicero Whittinghill, Rev. Robert Oldham performing the ceremony. The bride is a sister of Miss Fanny Whittinghill, who is well known in this city, and the former taught a successful school this year at Dundee. The groom is a prosperous merchant, and The Republican joins in congratulations and best wishes.

Mr. David Mactand, a highly respectable citizen of Taylor Mine, died at his home at that place Tuesday and was buried at the Taylor Mine burying grounds Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock, funeral services being conducted by Rev. Brown. The deceased held the position of outside boss at the mine and was well liked by everyone. The funeral and interment was attended by Mr. E. G. Barnes, of this city, who was a personal friend of the deceased.

The residence of Mr. E. T. Williams on Main street near the electric light plant, came near being destroyed by fire Tuesday afternoon about 2:30. No one was in the front part of the house at the time and the blaze had gained considerable headway, when Mrs. Williams detected the smoke, and running into the family room discovered the fire. The alarm was speedily given and in a few minutes the volunteer fire fighters, who always respond immediately, had the blaze extinguished. It is thought that the fire started by a hot coal popping out on the carpet, as there was not enough coal on the grate to have rolled down and Mrs. Williams thought this was the way it originated.

COME DOWN 'men

SALE

MILL REMNANT AND
SHORT-LENGTH SALE!

Barnard & Co.

Announce the Season's
Greatest

CO-OPERATIVE SALE

Begins Feb. 2

AND LASTS UNTIL EVENING OF FEB. 10, 1912

Greatest Bargains in all lines ever offered. Get Ready. Watch for the Big Circulars advertising this Sale.

BARNARD & CO.
HARTFORD, KY.

Everybody knows what it means to attend one of our Sales. Come often. You will see something different every time you come. Hurry up and get in line with the rest of the folks. A dollar saved is that much made.

E. P. Barnes & Bro.,
BEAVER DAM, KY.

Hartford'

WORLD'S MOST PERFECT EAR of CORN

Hartford, Ky.

class.

C. M. S.

RAM

575 Unique Story of its Discovery

PLANS FOR THE GREAT NATIONAL CORN SHOW IN 1913

THE CHAMPION EAR

"Just a countryman—that's all" is the way the grower of this remarkable ear of corn, Mr. Fred C. Palin, styles himself. Though he is admitted to be one of the leading corn experts in the country—one whose services are greatly in demand as a judge of corn exhibits, Mr. Palin asks for no greater honor or distinction than to be known as a plain Hoosier farmer, and while he openly professes a reasonable pride in the achievement of growing the famous ear of corn which was adjudged the most perfect ever grown, it is without a shadow of ostentation.

THE WORLD'S GREATEST EAR OF CORN.

VARIETY—Palin's Corn Flake Yellow. (Named after winning the W. K. Kellogg \$1,000 Trophy.)

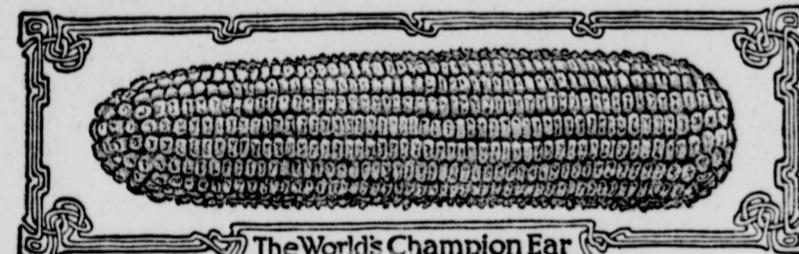
A HYBRID—The seventh year production.

(Male—Reid's Yellow Dent)

PARENT PLANTS (

(Female—Alexander's Gold Standard.)

DIMENSIONS—Length, 10 1/8 inches. Circumference, 7 3/4 inches. Number of rows, 20. Length of kernels, 3/4 of an inch. Width of kernels, about 3/8 of an inch. Thickness of kernels, 1/6 of an inch. Arrangement, very uniform, kernels running in straight rows the entire length of the ear without a misplaced grain, holding their length well to the ends of the ear, tip being well covered with dented grains. Weight, 20 ounces. Estimated proportion—corn, 92 per cent; cob, 8 per cent.



The World's Champion Ear

The champion ear of corn was not an accident. There can be no greater lesson in the value of careful study and painstaking selection of seed and breeding than the experiences of this same Palin. The farmer who thinks he stands a chance to go into his corn field and by a piece of luck pick an ear which Nature has fashioned even more perfectly and with it wrest the horrors from this Indiana man, cannot do better to disabuse his mind of this fallacious notion than to read the story of Palin and his champion ear.



FRED C. PALIN.

In the first place, Palin knows corn. If there were no more proof of this fact than the bare story of the development and discovery of the champion ear, it would be enough. And in proof of this fact, here is the story as he told it himself.

"It was in November, 1910, and we were just harvesting our crop. The weather had been good, but we were a little late with the harvest. The men were going through the fields with the wagon in the usual way gathering the corn, and the harvest was a promising one.

"We have a sort of corn show at my farm all the time, and there is always an award for exceptionally good ears of corn—ears sufficiently true to type to permit of their being exhibited. There is a small box on every corn wagon in which the most perfect ears are thrown. These, when properly selected, constitute the seed corn, and among these more perfect ears we occasionally find an ear that we are willing to exhibit in a contest.

"On the day the champion ear was found, I was at the house and at dinner time one of the men brought it in and laid it with a number of other ears, upon the window sill in the wall room for me to take and put away in the seed house.

"Well," I said, "do you think you've got a good ear there?"

"It looks to me like a good ear," he said. "What do you think of it?"

"I picked it up and looked it over. 'Well,' I said finally, 'I think it is the most perfect ear of corn I ever saw. It's good enough to win the

Kellogg \$1,000 trophy this year at Omaha.

"And I was confident the moment I saw it, and looked it over, that I held the trophy winner in my hand. So much so that when I left for Omaha to exhibit the ear, I took it out of my grip and showed it to the station agent with the words, 'That's the ear I'm going to win the \$1,000 trophy with.'

So there's the story of the champion ear as Palin told it himself. And on the strength of it who will say that Fred C. Palin doesn't justly merit the title, "The Man who Knows

THE WORLD'S GREATEST EAR OF CORN.

W. K. Kellogg \$1,000 Trophy.)

A HYBRID—The seventh year production.

(Male—Reid's Yellow Dent)

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But that's not all off Palin's story. He tells it willingly, though modestly, for he knows that his story whenever told is a source of great encouragement of the thousands of farmers who never had a better chance than he had himself. Palin was born and brought up on a farm near Newton, Ind. He has never owned a foot of farm land in his life, and the 360-acre farm on which the champion ear of corn which won the Kellogg Trophy was grown is a rented farm.

Mr. Palin's real experience as a farmer began about sixteen years ago. He had been on the road as a grocery specialty salesman, when he took a notion that he would rather be an agriculturist, so he took a few short courses at Purdue University and rented a portion of the farm he now occupies. Nine years ago he began carefully breeding this new variety of corn. For two years he planted two rows of Reid's Yellow Dent, then two of Alexander's Gold Standard, detasseling the Gold Standard,

4 House Plants Free

We have four beautiful house plants to give away absolutely free to every farmer's wife in this section. These plants consist of:

- 1 Mrs. Lawson Carnation
- 1 Geranium
- 1 Flowering Begonia
- 1 Boston Fern

By special arrangement with the Farmer and Stockman of St. Louis, we can offer The Hartford Republican, one year; The Farmer and Stockman one year, both for \$1.25, and give these four house plants postage paid absolutely free.

The Farmer and Stockman guarantees these plants to be in growing condition when they reach you. They will be mailed direct from the florists' green house to our subscribers, all charges prepaid.

We are only allotted a few hundred of these plants. Therefore, we urge you to take advantage of our offer at once if you want this collection. It will doubtless take only a short time for us to give away our entire allotment. Fill out the coupon now, before it is too late, and mail it or send it to us with \$1.25 today.

USE THIS COUPON.

Date

HARTFORD REPUBLICAN,
Hartford, Ky.

Gentlemen:—Attached is \$1.25 for which send me The Hartford Republican one year; the Farmer and Stockman one year; and your four house plants.

My Name is

My Address is

New or Old Subscriber?

Address all Orders to

THE HARTFORD REPUBLICAN
HARTFORD, KY.

corn, for the company of which he is president, the Kellogg Toasted Corn Flake Co., requires ten thousand bushels of corn a day for the making of its product. The Kellogg trophy was offered to be awarded an annual competition for the best single ear of corn until won twice by the same producer. The fact that the Kellogg product is made only from selected white corn, while the winning ear was a pronounced yellow type, was a peculiar feature.

The Kellogg trophy was won in 1910 at Columbus, Ohio, by R. A. James, of Charleston, Ill., with a magnificent ear of Reid's Yellow Dent, but not so perfect an ear as that which originally won the trophy and which has become known as "the best ear of corn ever grown."

The next award of this trophy will be made at the next National Corn Exposition, which will be held in February, 1913, at Columbia, S. C. It is planned to make this exposition much broader in scope than any held in the past, and consequently a longer time will be required for preparation. Special buildings are being erected for the exposition, the main building to be 400 by 167 feet, ground measurements. The show will last ten days. The State of South Carolina has appropriated \$40,000 for the expenses of the exposition and the prospect is that Dixie will "do herself proud" in an effort to make this exposition the greatest of its kind ever held.

The wildest Ever.

What has been described as the wildest wild hog ever seen in West Virginia has been getting wilder, and unless he is caught soon, may get so wild that he may hunt somebody.

His wildness is testified to by five sportsmen who went out after a raccoon and encountered the hog in the woods. He was so wild then that three of the hunters dropped their gun and ran for home, while the fourth climbed a tree. The fifth man tripped over the coon bag and he was carrying and collecting honorable scars which are the pride of his village.

It was the man up the tree, however, who became the local hero. Head less of what might befall him if a druggist.

Directory

Ohio County

Circuit Court—T. F. Birkhead, Judge; Ben D. Ringo, Attorney; W. P. Midkiff, Jailer; E. G. Barras, Clerk; F. L. Felix, Master Commissioner; R. T. Collins, Trustee Jury Fund; T. H. Black, Sheriff, Hartford. Deputies—S. O. Keown an Lon Black. Court convenes first Monday in February and continues three weeks; third Monday in April, two weeks; second Monday in June, three weeks; third Monday in October, two weeks.

County Court—R. R. Wedding, Judge; W. S. Tinsley, Clerk, C. E. Smith, Attorney, Hartford. Court convenes first Monday in each month.

Quarterly Quarterly Court—Begins on the fourth Monday in February, May, August and November.

Court of Claims—Convenes first Tuesday in January and first Tuesday in October.

Other County Officers—C. S. Mosley, Surveyor, Fordsville, Ky., R. F. D.

No. 2; Bernard Felix, Assessor, Hartford, Ky., H. F. No. 2; Henry Leach, Superintendent, Hartford; Dr. A. B.

Riley, Coroner, Hartford.

JUSTICES' COURTS.

B. S. Chamberlain, Hartford, Tuesday after 3rd Monday in March, Tuesday after 3rd Monday in June, Tuesday after 3rd Monday in September, Tuesday after 3rd Monday in December.

U. S. Scott, Convene, Wednesday after 3rd Monday in March, Wednesday after 3rd Monday in June, Wednesday after 3rd Monday in September, Wednesday after 3rd Monday in December.

J. C. Jackson, Cynthierville, Saturday after 3rd Monday in March, Saturday after 3rd Monday in June, Saturday after 3rd Monday in September, Saturday after 3rd Monday in December.

M. C. Cook, Renfrow, Tuesday after 3rd Monday in March, Tuesday after 3rd Monday in June, Tuesday after 3rd Monday in September, Tuesday after 3rd Monday in December.

Thomas S. Studee, Wednesday after 3rd Monday in February, Wednesday after 3rd Monday in May, Wednesday after 3rd Monday in August, Wednesday after 3rd Monday in November.

C. V. Miles, Fordsville, Thursday after 3rd Monday in February, Thursday after 3rd Monday in May, Thursday after 3rd Monday in August, Thursday after 3rd Monday in November.

HARTFORD POLICE COURT.

C. M. Clegg, Judge; G. B. Likens, City Attorney; S. A. Tracy, Marshal; Court convenes second Monday in each month.

City Council—J. H. Williams, Mayor; R. T. Collins, Clerk; S. K. Cox, Treasurer. Members of Council, T. R. Barnard, W. J. Bean, W. M. Fair, Pen Taylor, W. E. Ellis, E. P. Moore.

School Trustees—J. S. Glenn, chairman; W. S. Tinsley, Secretary, C. M. Barnett, C. M. Crowe and Dr. E. B. Pendleton.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

M. E. Church—Services morning and evening every first and third Sunday in each month. Sunday School 9:45 a.m. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening. Rev. Virgil Elgin Pastor.

Christian Church—Services every Sunday morning and evening. Sunday School 9:45 a.m. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening. Rev. J. W. Bruner, pastor.

Christian Church—Services every fourth Sunday at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday School 2:30 p.m. Elder W. B. Wright pastor.

C. P. Church—Services first Sunday in each month at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday School 9:45 a.m.

SECRET SOCIETIES.

Hartford Lodge No. 675, F. & A. M., meets first and third Monday night in each month. Owen Hunter, W. M., L. P. Foreman, Secretary.

Keystone Chapter No. 110, R. A. M., meets every third Saturday night in each month. John T. Moore, High Priest; W. S. Tinsley, Secretary.

Hartford Chapter No. 94, O. E. S., meets second and fourth Monday evening.

Mrs. S. A. Anderson, W. M., Miss Lizzie Miller, Secretary.

Rough River Lodge No. 110, Knights of Pythias, meets every Tuesday night.

J. B. Tappan, C. C. J. Ney Foster, K. of R. & S. Pendleton, Lady Commander; Mrs. Lula Pendleton, Lady Commander; Carpenter and Joiners local No. 1881, meets 1st Saturday night in each month. Skaggs Pres.; W. D. Luce, Sec-Treas.

Acme Lodge No. 329, I. O. O. F., meets second and fourth Friday night in each month. W. R. Hendrick, Noble Grand.

C. M. Barnett, Secretary.

Ohio Tribe No. 188, Imp. Order Red Men, meets second and fourth Wednesday night in each month. James C. Bennett, Sachem. A. E. Fite, Chief of Ceremonies.

Hartford Camp, W. O. W. No. 20, Consultant Commander, Thomas Williams; Clerk, C. M. Clegg.

Poston Mountain Post No. 4, G. A. R., holds regular meetings Saturday before the first Monday in each month. Ashford Mills, Commander; J. M. Rogers, Adj't.

A. S. of E.

National Officers:

President—M. F. Sharp, Narrows, Ky.

Vice President—J. M. Woods.

Secretary-Treasurer—S. D. Kump, Indianapolis, Ind.

State Officers:

H. M. French, Carroll county, Pres.

T. B. Barrett, Henderson county, Vice President.

S. B. Robertson, McLean county, Sec-Treas.

O. P. Roemer, Warren county, State Treasurer.

C. C. Allen, Henry county, and Lattie Graves, Allen county, Assistant state organizers.

Board of Directors: Ben Watson, Warren county; C. M. Barnett, Ohio county; A. H. Brooks, Bracken county; R. E. May, Hardin county, and J. F. Doss, Muhlenberg county.

Ohio County Officers:

L. S. Stevens, Pres., Beaver Dam, Ky.

Henry Pirtle, Sec., Hartford, Ky.

D. Ford, Treas., Hartford, Ky.

COUNTY BOARD OF EDUCATION.

Henry Leach, Chairman, Hartford, Ky.

L. B. Tichenor, Hartford, R. F. D.

E. C. Hartford, Reynolds, Ky.

3. M. S. Patterson, Olston, Ky.

4. B. L. Alford, White Run, Ky.

5. Richard Plumer, Taylor Mines, Ky.

6. J. L. Brown, Rockport, Ky.

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For Sale Real Estate!

50 Acres of the finest Rough river bottom land located three miles west of Hartford. About 20 acres in cultivation. Good dwelling and out buildings. A bargain for \$1,250.

We have 460 acres of fine bottom land from one and a half to two miles of Hartford, part of it with timber. Also about 75 acres of upland belonging to the same tract. Terms easy.

A new one and one-half story frame building with five rooms and large reception hall, built out of the best selected material. Situated on Clay and Fredrica streets, Hartford, Ky. Lot 60x205 feet. Fine well of soft water. All necessary out buildings. Terms reasonable.

Good nine room two story dwelling in Centertown, Ky., has good cellar, good cellar, never failing well of water, good stable and other out buildings, one acre lot of ground. A splendid location for family residence and hotel. Price and terms reasonable. Apply to

BARNETT & FOSTER, Agents, Hartford, Ky.

PATENTS

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Because it defines over 400,000 words; more than ever before appeared between two covers. 2700 Pages. 6000 Illustrations.

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Because it is an encyclopedia in a single volume.

Because it is accepted by the Courts, Schools and Press as the one supreme authority.

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McCall's Magazine will help you dress stylishly at a moderate expense. It is filled with the latest fashions in clothes and hats. 50 New Fashion Designs for each issue. Also valuable information in all home and personal manners. Only 10c a year, including a free pattern. Subscribe today or send for free sample copy.

McCall Patterns will enable you to make your own beautiful, well-fitted clothing in your own style and design which will be perfect in style and fit. Price, one higher than 12 cents. Send for free 12c Catalogue. We Will Give You Free Presents for getting subscriptions among your friends. Send for free Premium Catalogue and Cash Price Offer. THE MCCALL COMPANY, 230 to 240 West 37th St., NEW YORK

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SPECIAL OFFER.

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BUCKBEE'S BULBS SUCCEED

DON'T FAIL TO VISIT

**The Centertown Mercantile Company,
CENTERTOWN, KENTUCKY.**

**During Their Great Determination Sale
BEGINS FEB. 1, and CLOSES FEB. 10.**

BARGAINS EVERYWHERE!

BARGAINS EVERYWHERE!

Yellow Jacket Stingers.

Alas, and as goes, the resolutions you made January first are all said now.

Well, this is the year 1912—does it look to you?

Money makes the mare go, but a lot depends upon the driver.

LaFollette stormed Ohio—but for that makes the winter man storm the whole United States.

Next year it will be 1913—an unlucky year for all who happen to have appendicitis.

A Democratic politician of Nevada was elected by one little speech of six words, to ask: "Follow me to yonder liquor saloon."

John W. Gates was worth only eight-million. The bad that poor boy snuffed in life and only accumulated so small an amount—playing the cards and the sticks.

How come? Clark voted for the pension bill and Underwood voted against it. Hi, there, Johnny—seems that each one sniffs a mouse and both of 'em wants to get the nomination.

There was just one purpose that Democracy had in passing the big

pension bill for the Union Soldiers. They actually thought they could bribe the old Vets into voting the Dam ticket.

If any living mortal can give a single earthly reason what advantage to the people it will be to put the Senate in power again, then it were high time said reason was trotted out. So far, the only reasons that manifest are "pie reasons."

The tariff commission found that raising sheep in Ohio was as expensive as raising white elephants in a country where there was no hay. But that isn't the fault of the sheep. In Ohio they raise more hedges than wool anyway. Think of Boss Cox.

All the Democratic congressmen save three or four are for Clump Clark for President—but that is because Clump gives out the offices and also hires the relatives and boosters of the respective congressional districts to help swell the pay roll. But in the fair and open he is binding that Jud Harmon is really the choice of Democracy—save and except the Newark one who is for no one but himself.

Say, Mr. Unconstructed Dem, how do you like the idea of your party voting 75,000,000 dollars out of the U.S. Treasury every year to pay the Union Soldiers who whipped the prez a scuffin' out of your party forty years ago? You say Democracy is right today. If it is right now then you confess that it was not right in 1861.

Of course a man doesn't know just what he might do if he were President—but it seems to us out here at Moravian Falls that if we had been holding down the White House job and the prison sangongs all said Morse couldn't live much longer, we would have signed the pardon—because my worthless, alone and sometimes argues on side the penitentiary than inside. And after all there are some pretty well informed people who think that Morse was the victim of the system. He wasn't given a fair deal in Wall Street—but it might be that he didn't give Wall Street a square deal—from the Yellow Jacket, Moravian Falls, N. C.

Memphis Lady Writes.

Memphis, Tenn.—Mrs. Emma D. Looney, of Memphis, writes: "I suffered misery for nearly eight years. Since taking Cardui, I am much stronger, and I haven't missed a single meal. I hardly know how to express my gratitude." Don't worry about your symptoms—Cardui goes deeper down. What you need is strength. Strength will enable you to throw off female troubles and will prevent the headache, backache, dizziness and other symptoms that you now suffer from. Cardui helps you get it. D-19

Carnegie Cashes Voucher.

Washington, Jan. 23.—Andrew Carnegie has been paid for the testimony he gave the Steel Trust Investigating Committee.

When on the stand Mr. Carnegie said he would not take the money, but later a duly attested voucher with the ironmaster's signature attached, was received from New York. Payment was refused because a notarial seal was omitted.

"People that see me now and saw me two months ago seem astonished. I tell them *Peruna did it*. I will say it is the only remedy for spring and all other ailments."

Ask Your Druggist for a Free Peruna Almanac for 1912.

unwound and a Government official is at the spool end."

The voucher in proper form was received today and a check for \$28.70 was remitted to Mr. Carnegie by return mail.

A Wonderful Offer.

Read the Big Offer of The Republican on another page of this issue wherein you can get this paper, The Farmer & Stockman and the People's Popular Monthly, one year each, and a full size 16x20 crayon enlargement ALL FOR \$2.05.

Land sale for Taxes.

By virtue of taxes due me, the Sheriff of Ohio County, Kentucky, I will on Monday Feb. 5, 1912, expose at public sale at the Court House door in Hartford, Kentucky, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 2 p. m. the following lands or so much thereof as may be necessary to produce the sums required, viz:

NO. 10—SELECT.

Baile, G. N., 90 acres 9.00
Have, W. H., 27 acres 5.95
Stewart, A. H., 10 acres 4.20

NO. 11—HORSE BRANCH.

Allen, Thomas, 23 acres \$5.30
Baile, E. E., 85 acres 6.65
DeHart, John, 50 acres 4.50

NO. 12—ROSINE.

Brown, T. H., 7 acres 4.50
Beck, W. N., 100 acres 10.30

NO. 13—EAST ROCKPORT.

Clark, J. M., 75 acres 9.85
Same 125 acres 9.85

NO. 14—WEST BEAVER DAM.

Clark, Mrs. Florence, 10 acres 2.49
Craig, Lon, 29 acres 4.50

NO. 15—MICHENRY.

Craig, Luther, 60 acres 6.55
Culbertson, R. D., 2 town lots 9.40

NO. 16—CENTERTOWN.

Durbin, Frank, 15 acres 3.50
Edwards, G. T., 20 acres 4.60

NO. 17—EAST FORDSVILLE.

Ferguson, M., 39 acres 5.75
Faught, Ira, 40 acres 8.50

NO. 18—EAST ATENNAVILLE.

Stewart, J. H., 40 acres 7.75
Wilson, Thomas, 40 acres 5.95

NO. 19—WEST FORDSVILLE.

Wilson, Mrs. Amanda, 40 acres 4.50
NO. 20—SHREVE.

Wright, Mrs. L. J., 14 acres 1.35
NO. 21—OLATON.

Hunt, John, 80 acres \$7.45
Hall, J. W., 5 acres 3.50

NO. 22—NARROWS.

Fentress, Geo., 65 acres 7.45
Harrison, Norma, 50 acres 5.39

NO. 23—CROMWELL.

Lowers, W. M., 65 acres 8.80
NO. 24—SULPHUR SPRINGS.

Bratcher, V. B., 45 acres \$6.00
Doolay, E. R., 1 1-2 acres 5.30

NO. 25—MAGAN.

Lacfield, Willie, 8 acres 6.99
Stone, Mrs. Molly, 6 acres 1.75

NO. 26—CERALVO.

Baile, J. L., 60 acres 12.85
Davis, Mrs. J. A., 165 acres 6.00

NO. 27—POINT PLEASANT.

Stratton, J. P., 35 acres 6.60
NO. 28—NORTH ROCKPORT.

Davenport, E. A., 111 acres 12.40
NO. 29—BUFORD.

Anderson, V. A., 60 acres, one town lot \$16.35

NO. 30—BARTLETT'S.

Dibble, Mrs. Eddie, one town lot 2.30

NO. 31—COOL SPRINGS.

Fulkerson, R. B., 16 acres 5.25
Heek, Mrs. Nannie P., 1 town lot 4.55

NO. 32—MAGAN.

Layton, Mrs. Josephine, 3 town lots 18.65

NO. 33—HEFLIN.

Landrum, S. L., 2 town lots 11.59
Maddox, Mrs. Mable, 123 acres 11.75

NO. 34—RALPH.

Porter, Harden, 32 acres 8.75
Roark, C. E., 1 town lot 10.20

NO. 35—ARNOLD.

Singleton, Mrs. Mary, 75 acres 4.90
Cook, R. E., 80 acres \$12.00

Tifford, J. S., heirs, by G. W. Tifford, Agent, 1 town lot 4.55

NO. 36—SOUTH ROCKPORT.

Brown, W. F., 10 acres \$4.00
Fulkerson, A. L., 65 acres 12.60

NO. 37—EAST BEAVER DAM.

Shaffer, H. B., 2 acres 4.90
Shaffer, L. J., 3 acres 5.30

NO. 38—WEST BEAVER DAM.

Baird, C. F., 50 acres \$25.85

NO. 39—GEO.

Pool, G. G., 141 acres and one town lot 18.25

NO. 40—WEST ROCKPORT.

Embry, Mrs. P. J., by J. E. Embry, Agt., 1 town lot 8.10

NO. 41—EAST BEAVER DAM.

Fuqua, C. C., 4 town lots \$17.95

NO. 42—EAST ROCKPORT.

Hanod, Celia M., 4 acres 8.10

NO. 43—EAST ROCKPORT.

Leach, J. A., Admir., 1 town lot 5.70

NO. 44—EAST ROCKPORT.

Rhoads, D. S., 22 1-2 acres, 1 town lot 1.75

NO. 45—EAST ROCKPORT.

Harms, W. L., 1 town lot 7.45

NO. 46—EAST ROCKPORT.

Miller, John A., 6 town lots 37.00

NO. 47—EAST ROCKPORT.

Ramond, William, 1 town lot 3.40

NO. 48—EAST ROCKPORT.

Thomas, George, 1 town lot 6.50

NO. 49—EAST ROCKPORT.

United Mine Workers of America, 1 town lot 1.65

NO. 50—EAST ROCKPORT.

William Mines Amusement Co., 1 town lot 8.10

NO. 51—EAST ROCKPORT.

Wakeland, Geo. C., 1 town lot 3.25

NO. 52—EAST ROCKPORT.

Washburn, Richard, 1 town lot 4.55

NO. 53—EAST ROCKPORT.

Chapman, W. B., 70 acres 11.95

NO. 54—EAST ROCKPORT.

Chapman, G. F., 2 town lots 44.30

NO. 55—EAST ROCKPORT.

Romhill, John, 16 acres 4.35

NO. 56—EAST ROCKPORT.

Tiehonor, W. A., 1 town lot 5.00

NO. 57—EAST ROCKPORT.

Tiehonor, John and Arvin, 20 acres 3.80

NO. 58—EAST ROCKPORT.

NO. 59—EAST ROCKPORT.

NO. 60—EAST ROCKPORT.

NO. 61—EAST ROCKPORT.

NO. 62—EAST ROCKPORT.

NO. 63—EAST ROCKPORT.

NO. 64—EAST ROCKPORT.

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